

The
HOPKINS ARMS



December, 1922

PALMAM QUI
MERUIT FERAT

Compliments of

Northampton National Bank

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

Warren M. King, *President*
Chauncey H. Pierce, *Vice-President*
Edwin K. Abbott, *Cashier*
J. Malcolm Warren, *Ass't Cashier*

"HIT THE LINE HARD"

Ask us to explain our Nickel Savings Plan, used with one of our Coin Banks.

You will always be welcome

AT THE WHITE BANK

HAMPSHIRE COUNTY TRUST CO.
NORTHAMPTON

Northampton Institution for Savings

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

PRESIDENT

Samuel D. Drury

VICE-PRESIDENTS

Henry M. Tyler Oliver Walker

TREASURER

Edwin D. Stratton

Deposits draw interest from the first business day of each month.

Our "Travelling Tellers" will help you save. Inquire for them.

BANKING HOURS

9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

Saturdays, 9 A. M. to 12 M.

Evenings, 6.30 to 8

ASSETS

\$9,121,000.00

Incorporated 1842

FIRST NATIONAL BANK **NORTHAMPTON**

— The Bank on the Corner —

A
Bank
Offering
Real
Service

Wm. G. Bassett, *President*
E. L. Shaw, *Vice-Pres.*
F. N. Kneeland, *Vice-Pres.*
Elbert L. Arnold, *Cashier*

Nonotuck **Savings** **Bank**

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

Deposits placed on interest the first business day of each month

OFFICERS

Orville W. Prouty, *President*

Chas. W. Kinney H. N. Gardiner
Vice-Presidents

Sterling R. Whitbeck, *Treasurer*

Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays,
from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturdays from 9 a. m.
to 12 M. Saturday evenings from 7.00 to 8.00
for deposits only.

Safe Deposit Boxes \$3 per year.

THE HOPKINS ARMS

Issued quarterly by the Students of Hopkins Academy, the Public High School of
Hadley, Massachusetts.

Vol. XI. No. 1

DECEMBER 1922

THE HOPKINS ARMS

Official organ of Hopkins Academy.

Published four times during the
school year.

Subscriptions \$1.00 a year. Single
copies 30 cents.



PALMAM QUI
MERUIT FERAT

BOARD OF EDITORS, 1922-1923

OLIVE M. KEEFE, 1923, Editor-in-Chief
MAE REARDON, 1923, Alumni Editor
ELEANOR MILLER, 1923, Exchange Editor
MARGARET TOOLE, 1923, Associate Editor
MABEL MATHER, 1923, Associate Editor
WM. CHUMURA, 1923, Associate Editor
BERNICE ABBOTT, 1924, Associate Editor
DOROTHY HICKEY, 1924, Associate Editor
JENNIE KOZENSKI, 1924, Associate Editor
ROCKWELL SMITH, 1924, Associate Editor

LEWIS WHITAKER, 1923, Business Mgr.
ROBERT McQUESTON, 1924, Assistant Mgr.

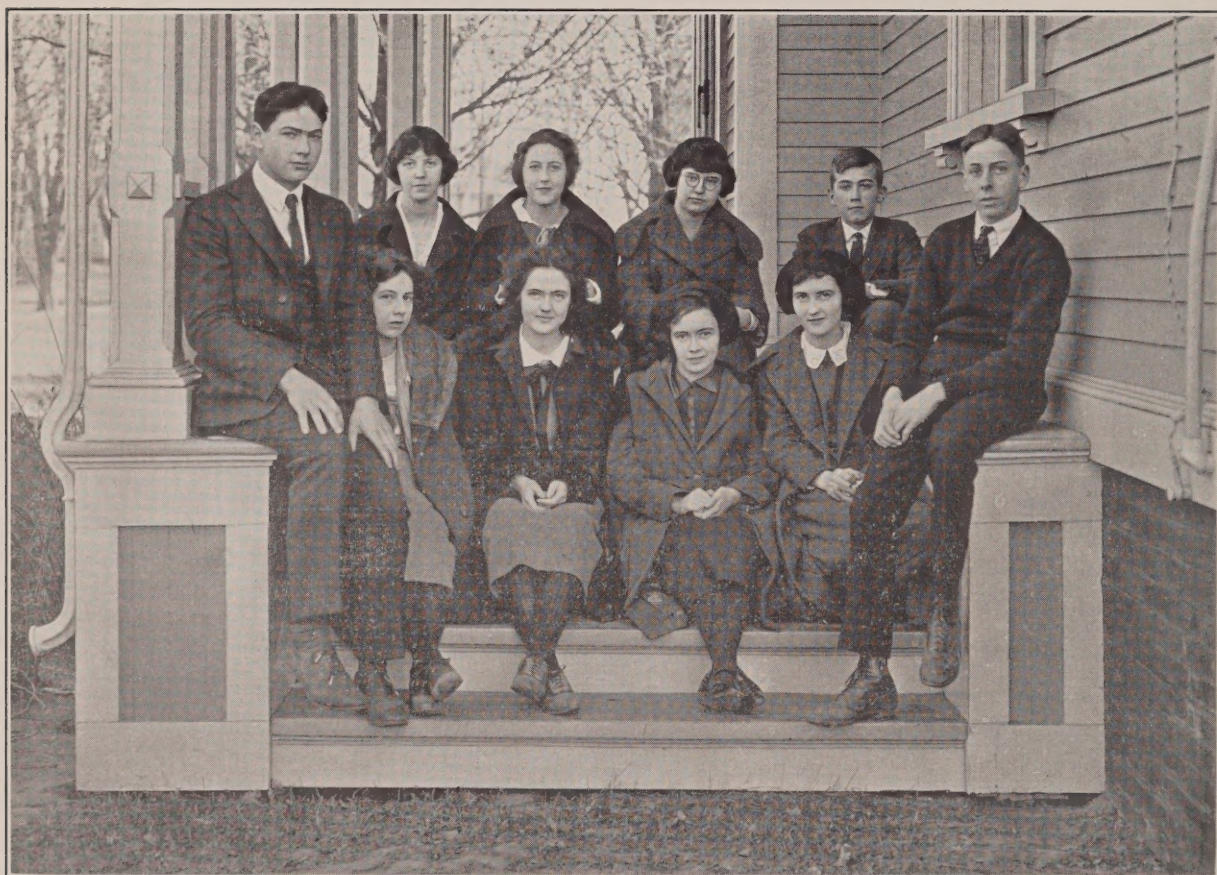
EDITORIALS

Students of Hopkins Academy, awake! Do your "bit" in making the 1922-1923 issues of the school paper the best ever. Don't be a slacker and allow a certain few to do the work. The cooperation of the student body is absolutely necessary to make *your* paper a success.

"By the Street of By and By one arrives at the House of Never." This quotation suggests promptness, a habit essential for success. It is said that when President Washington invited new members of Congress to dine with him, they would sometimes arrive late and be mortified to find the President eating. "My cook," Washington would say, "Never asks if the guests have arrived, but if the hour has arrived."—How true it is that time waits for no one! Let us then try to cultivate the habit of promptness and endeavor to be on time for school, for classes and with our lessons.

Girls' Athletics, which were begun this month under the leadership of Miss Jauch and Miss Corbin has aroused great interest among the girls. New equipment has been purchased and a successful season is looked forward to.

The winter season offers us the best opportunity for progress with our studies and school activities. The long winter evenings afford time for study, so often neglected during the pleasant autumn and spring evenings. Moreover, the farm work which requires much time during the rest of the year is not so pressing in the winter months. This added opportunity for school work should not be overlooked as it can mean much to us. However, we are by no means advocating work without play, for we are also looking forward to the basketball games which always stimulate so much interest in the school and the community during the winter season.



HOPKINS ARMS BOARD

Front Row, left to right:—Robert McQueston, Ass't Mgr.; Mabel Mather, Margaret Toole, May Reardon, Dorothy Hickey, Ass't. Editors; Louis Whitaker, Mgr.
 Back Row, left to right:—Eleanor Miller, Ass't. Editor; Olive Keefe, Editor-in-Chief; Bernice Abbott, Rockwell Smith, Ass't. Editors.

SCHOOL NEWS

The Social given Wednesday evening, October 11, by the senior class, in honor of the freshmen, was well attended by parents, alumni and friends of the school. The entertainment consisted of:—a mock trial, participated in by Margaret Toole, who acted as judge, John Kazara as court crier, Mildred Pierce as prosecuting attorney, Elizabeth Pratt as attorney for the defense, Mabel Mather, Mae Reardon, Emily Scott, Florence Cook, '25, and Dorothy Hope, '25 as the jury, Lewis Whitaker, Olive Keefe,

Irving Johnson, Eleanor Miller, Osborne West, Edward Banasieska, John Zenzaya as witnesses; Thomas Flaherty as plaintiff, and William Chumura as defendant;—a debate on the subject, "Resolved, That a rubber plant be purchased for the benefit of the freshmen, the affirmative side of which was upheld by Olive Keefe and Eleanor Miller, the negative by Lewis Whitaker and Edward Banasieska, with James Comins acting as chairman;—a reading, "Hiram Snodgrass's Slippers," by Mabel Mather and a quartet by Mae Reardon, Mabel Mather, Margaret Toole and Mildred Pierce, with Olive Keefe as pianist. Games, inter-class

contests, continentals and dancing followed. Refreshments of ice-cream and cake were served.

There are two new members on our faculty this year. Miss Erika C. Jauch, instructor in French and Latin, is a graduate of Smith College in the class of 1922. Miss Margaret Flynn, instructor in music is a graduate of Von Ende Music School in New York.

Other members of the faculty are:—Mr. James P. Reed, principal and instructor in Science and Mathematics, who is a graduate of Vermont University; Mr. William R. Loring, instructor in agriculture, a graduate of the Massachusetts Agricultural College; Miss Grace R. Leonard, a graduate of Boston University, instructor in mathematics, English and Latin; Miss Ellen E. Callahan, a graduate of Smith College, instructor in English and History; Miss Alta A. Corbin, a graduate of Willimantic Normal School, instructor in Household Arts.

The following class advisers have been appointed:

Freshman Class.....	Miss Leonard
Sophomore Class.....	Miss Jauch
Junior Class.....	Miss Corbin
Senior Class.....	Miss Callahan

The following class officers were elected:

CLASS OF 1926

President.....	Clarence Mitchell
Vice-President	Edward Wanczyk
Secretary.....	Josephine Toole
Treasurer	Helen Banasieska

CLASS OF 1925

President	Horace Babb
Vice-President	Dorothy Hope
Secretary	Katherine Keefe
Treasurer.....	Harry Jekanowski

CLASS OF 1924

President.....	Robert McQueston
Vice-President	Bernice Abbott
Secretary.....	Florence Emond
Treasurer.....	Ethel Fairman

CLASS OF 1923

President	Lewis Whitaker
Vice-President.....	Mae Reardon
Secretary.....	Helen Szafer
Treasurer	Emily Scott

The Juniors gave their annual social in the gymnasium November 17. The program was as follows:

WELCOME SONG.....	Junior Girls
READING— <i>At the Box Office Window</i>	Mae Mahoney
SONG— <i>Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Shean</i> ,	

Frank Keefe and Andrew Jekanowski	
READING— <i>Billy Goes Out to Lunch</i>	Florence Emond
SONG— <i>The Bird in Hand</i>	Anna Bisko
<i>The Black Man's Ghost</i>	Thaddeus Suleski
FARCE— <i>The Lost Child</i> ,	

Bernice Abbott, Robert McQueston, Rockwell Smith,	
Theodore Mclean, Andrew Jekanowski.	
GROUP OF SONGS.....	Harriette Barlow, Ruth Wentzel
Games, continentals and dancing followed this. Miss Dicky playing for the dancing. There were refreshments of cake and ice-cream. The Juniors were favored by a large attendance and everyone was given a good time.	

ALUMNI NEWS

1917

Frank Kokoski who was graduated from the Massachusetts Agricultural College in June, has taken a position at the Experiment Station of the college as assistant in the Chemistry Department.

1918

Johanna Flaherty is teaching in Farmington, Connecticut.

Mae Toole who was graduated from Marywood College last June, is teaching in the High School at Williamsburg.

Helen Miller was married on August 16, to Frederick Kentfield, '14 of Plainville.

Louise Fairman is attending a Normal School at Cheney, Washington.

Olive Comins is teaching at Sunderland.

Helen Reardon has been appointed Chief Clerk of the Extension Service at the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

1919

Eva Hickey is teaching at the Plainville School.

1920

Helen White, who was graduated in June from Westfield Normal, is teaching at the West Street School.

Marion White is teaching in North Hadley.

Julia Flaherty has a position as teacher in Essex, Connecticut.

1921

Constance Hill is teaching at West Springfield.

Bradford Hill is a sophomore at Boston University.

Eleanor Smith and Helen McQueston are in the sophomore class at Brown University.

Grace Murphy is taking a course at the Northampton Commercial College.

1922

John Moore is taking a business course at Burdett Commercial College in Boston.

Susie Kremensky is at the Framingham Normal School.

Edward Jekanowski and Joseph Yarrows are at home.

Harold Pelissier, Kathryn Toole and Edward Coffey are attending the Northampton Commercial College.

Ethel White is at the Westfield Normal School.

Julia Keefe is attending the Fitchburg Normal School.

Josephine Kremensky has entered the training school of the Holyoke City Hospital.



The Tables Turned.

"Wow, won't he be scat when he sees me? I'd scare Old Scratch himself. Ha! Ha! It's a good joke on Grumbles. I'll fix him for telling my father, the time we tied the cat and dog together and tied 'em to his old door bell." So orated young Billy Baxter to his mirrored self and to his boon companion in good and evil. "Speckled" Murphy. Both boys were hideous and terrifying sights to behold. Jimmie's face was all puffed out and discolored, a villainous-looking mustache was attached to his upper lip. His hair was matted and tumbled. He was clad in a desreputable-looking costume consisting of

a much be-patched coat and trousers and a rackish-looking derby cocked over one eye. He was a villain!

"Speckled" Murphy's costume consisted of the skull, the hollow eyes, the drooping jaw bone, the long bony body, skinny neck, legs and arms with the long grasping fingers of a skeleton. He was enough to freeze one's blood. Even Jimmy gazing at him, shivered and a chill ran up his spine.

For a week the boys had been planning the event. They were going to get back at Old Grumbles, their sworn enemy, for all his offences. They had a pile of grudges, mountain high laid up at his door. They remembered the time he

had caught them "hooking" his watermelons and had brought them to their respective fathers who had paid the damages and then had taken said payment out in application of the birch on the delinquent sons. The youthful adventurers recalled the time that their aforementioned enemy was going to have them arrested for disturbing the peace when they were only walking peacefully and quietly down the street, Jimmy tooting a horn and kicking a boiler retrieved from the dump and "Speckles," beating an old tin pan with a stick and declaiming, "Antony's Address to the Romans" which he was going to give at school. And the time, etc., etc.

But tonight,—they were going to Old Grumble's house and stand at the window and accuse him of all the innumerable offences in his past life. The costumes they had borrowed from their older brothers who had attended a masked ball the night before.

At last, they were ready. They crept out of the house and down the street. It was a dark, starless night. The boys felt creepy themselves, especially when they looked at each other. They reached Old Grumble's house and stood at the window ready to begin when—Oh horrors! Out of the darkness a great black object with white wings was coming on them. With yelps of terror the two boys turned and fled. Down the street ran the ghost and the villain, running as they had never ran before. And fast on their heels ran the great black object with the white wings.

Woodrow Harding Washington, a negro who did odd jobs about town, coming home after a hard day's work washing windows, met them. He forgot his rheumatism, which aided him in avoiding many a day's work, and fled shrieking in the opposite direction. "Ah never meant it. Ah'll tote it right back. Ah never meant to steal dat chicken. Dat dibil is after me."

Frightened more by these noises, the boys ran harder than ever. After a century, as it seemed to them, they reached Baxter's house. In the kitchen, Rachel, the cook, had just finished washing the supper dishes, when the boys rushed in

her eyes nearly popped out and throwing her arms wildly in the air, she ran into the pantry upsetting a large kettle which was hanging just inside. She fell over this and reaching out to steady herself she fell on one of the shelves and a basket of eggs which was lying peacefully there, promptly fell on to her. With her arms waving wildly her face streaming with egg, her feet wrapped up in a large kettle, she was an object to behold. She sank to the floor, crying, "Oh horrors, 'tis the dibil himself. He's come after me because I cheated the grocer out of five cents. Oh, it was a mistake."

The two boys ran straight to the setting room, to Billy's parents. Fortunately Billy's mask had slipped and they recognized their offspring. The boys between gasps, told about the great black thing with white wings that had chased them. To pacify them Mr. Baxter went out and near the door, vainly endeavoring to detach himself from a sheet, stood Bess, Old Grumble's cow.

M. C. T., '23.

October

The maple trees are turning
Their leaves from green to gold.
The grapes in purple bunches
Hang from arbors old.

The golden rod is skirting
Each dusty meadow lane.
The purple astors fringe the path
That leads across the plain.

The clear blue sky of autumn
Its blessing downward sends
And to the magic of the earth,
A deeper beauty lends.

October's winsome fairies
Have tinged the earth with gold
And painted all the shumac
In flaring crimson bold.

They've come from farthest lands,
E'er heard in song or story,
And over mother nature's breast,
Have laid a robe of glory.

E. B. M., '23.

The Clock of Strasbourg

There are many wonderful clocks in the world but probably the most remarkable clock, at the present time, is in Strasbourg Cathedral.

Felix Meicer worked faithfully on this immense clock for ten years. It is eighteen feet high, eight feet wide and five feet deep. It has two thousand wheels and runs with seven hundred pound weights.

When in operation this clock will show local time in hours, minutes and seconds, also the time in large cities all over the earth, including San Francisco, Berlin and Constantinople.

It shows the signs of Zodiac; the revolution of the earth around the sun and on its own axis, also the revolution of the moon around both the sun and the earth. Moreover, the changes of the moon, from quarter to half, three quarters or full are indicated and the movements of the planets around the sun are shown. Mercury makes the revolution in eighty-eight days, Venus in two hundred and twenty-four, Jupiter in four thousand three hundred and thirty three days, etc.

The upper part of this clock is covered with marble upon which is carved a figure of Washington sitting in his stately chair. He is protected by a canopy upon which is gilded the statue of Columbus. Washington is guarded by two servants in livery who stand between pillars which support the canopy.

On each corner of the main clock is a black walnut niche in which a figure is standing. These represent infancy, youth, middle age and old age. In the center of the background is an old skeleton, representing Father Time. All of these figures have bells and hammers.

At the end of the quarter hour, the infant, encased in the black walnut niche, hits the bell with his hammer, bringing forth a soft sweet tone. The youth strikes at the half hour and his tone is loud and harsh. At the end of three quarters the middle age man strikes. His is loud and strong. The gray haired man strikes on the hour, but his tones diminish in strength.

As he peals his last stroke death follows with an even stroke and tolls the hour.

But as death strikes, a scene is enacted under the canopy. Washington rises slowly from his chair, extends his right hand and presents the Declaration of Independence. At the same time, the door from the right opens and the servant admits all the Presidents from Washington's time to President Hayes. Each president is dressed in the costume of his time. As they pass Washington they face and salute him, turn, and pass out the opposite door, which is closed directly by the second servant.

Washington returns to his chair of state and all is quiet except the beating of the clock until death tolls again.

E. E. F., '24.

Grandfather Butternut's Mule

A mule at his best is undeniably a balky, stupid thing. However the mule, about whom I shall relate, is a specie by himself, unlike all others of which I have ever heard.

It was the middle of May on my grandfather's farm. Spring had been unusually late, that year, and for two or three weeks the country roads had been so muddy that it had been impossible for anyone on the farm to go to town. However, for the past week the sun had shone gloriously, drying up the roads, and shedding its warmth so profusely that at length it seemed spring had come to stay.

Every man has his fair share of vanity, and indeed it seems as if some have more than their share. Grandfather had his and this centered in his horse and buggy. He had spent the long winter month, when work on the farm was slack, in painting and polishing his buggy until in all its glory, it shone like the chariot of King Solomon. Grandfather inwardly raged at the powers that be, for producing weather and roads that prevented him from driving into the village to proudly display the shining buggy.

Grandmother had a long list of necessary purchases, accumulated through the three weeks in which they could not go to the village. These

she desired to buy at the village store. Consequently, the first nice day the roads were sufficiently dry, she and grandfather decided to go to the village. Grandfather beamed with pride as he drew his buggy from the carriage house and thought of the condescending manner in which he would bow and smile to those on whom fortune had not smiled so kindly or given a buggy whose elegance could compare with that of his. "Pride goeth before a fall." Lo! the carriage horse suddenly went lame.

The other horses were plowing and grandfather could not delay the plowing, already retarded by the lateness of the season, any more by taking one of them. When the terrible news was related to Grandmother she declared that she absolutely had to have the groceries. There was a perfectly good mule in the barn which was not needed in the plowing. Grandfather could take him.

Grandfather grumbled a bit when he thought of the ridiculous appearance the faded mule would make hitched to the shiny buggy but necessity overcomes all obstacles, even pride. Grandmother, when she gazed at the mule and buggy, politely declined to accompany Grandfather.

Accordingly, Grandfather started down the road that led to the village. They made a picture in which an artist would have delighted. The mule, old, and brown and shaggy, cautiously and slowly placing one foot before the other; the shining buggy; and Grandfather, gray haired and bearded, with twinkly blue eyes.

In half an hour the mule reached the main street. His slow, snail-like pace had at last irritated Grandfather who was usually the mildest and best natured of men. To add to his irritation whom should he spy coming along the road behind him but Squire Graham, his old-time enemy and rival, driving a new racing horse and buggy.

Grandfather's cheeks flushed. To be caught in such a predicament! A mule compared to a racing horse! How the Squire would laugh! In all his seventy years no one had ridiculed

him yet and now to be ridiculed by the Squire! The very thought made his cheeks burn.

As the racing horse drew near, Grandfather lifted the whip and struck the mule across the back. The mule jumped, started; it was the first time he had felt the whip in all his mulish life. Perhaps like Chicken Little, he wondered if the sky was falling. He began to run and run as fast as he could.

Grandfather's hat flew off; he clutched the reins and braced his feet. The mule flew over the ground like an Arab steed or Kentucky horse at a race.

As for Squire Graham was he to be made the fun and sport of the whole town? Beaten by Grandfather Butternut's old mule? Down fell the whip on his horse's flanks. With a start the horse leaped and stretched his limbs over the ground. The racing spirit had been awakened within him. When he reached the mule he was almost winded and try as he would, could not pass him.

Frenzy seemed to have filled the old mule; he was no longer old, no longer a mule, but a racer, running neck to neck with the best racing horse in the county.

Down the street they sped. The Squire's lips were tightly pressed together. Grandfather's white hair was flying in the wind, his blue eyes blazing. The old mule was increasing speed with each step.

People ran from the houses and gazed in open-mouthed astonishment. Chickens ran squaking from the road.

Now the mule was head and shoulders ahead of the horse, now the horse was a full yard behind. The mule had passed him entirely and drew up in front of the store a good fifty yards ahead of the horse!

The curious folk ran out from the store, surrounding the mule, who had once more become the stupid lazy mule of an hour before. He lifted curious eyes to the crowd and seemed to say. "What is the matter with you humans? Getting worked up over nothing?"

Just then the horse and buggy arrived. Foaming and breathing hard the horse drew up to

the curb, hanging his head as if he sensed his disgrace. Squire Graham scowled at the crowd and with an angry snort walked into the store. To this day if any one wishes to tease the Squire they have merely to mention Grandfather Butternut's mule and that memorable race.

E. B. M., '23.

Cellar Spooks

It was Hallowe'en night. Margarite sat at the old-fashioned desk studying French verbs,—not a very romantic thing to be doing on Hallowe'en,—but in this case it was a necessity. Margarite had let her French verbs slide for a week or more and now she could put them off no longer; for a test, every student's nightmare, loomed before her. Her head was bent low over her book and she had finally come to the last verb when she was suddenly plunged into darkness. She raised her head quickly in surprise and fumbled for the switch to turn on the study lamp again. She found it readily but to her utter astonishment the light would not go on. How strange! What could have happened?

As if in answer to her thought a blood-curdling scream rent the air. Margarite jumped from her chair but as the scream was repeated huddled back into it again. So she sat for several minutes—horrified.

Then she realized that she must do something. There were no lamps in the house nor any matches within easy reach. The one and only thing she could do was to go down cellar and pull down the handle on the safety switch; that might turn on the light.

She arose and started to feel her way to the cellar, rather shakily at first, but as all was still, she grew braver. As she neared the cellar door it suddenly burst open and from the deep, dark hole before her issued moans, whispers, shuffling of feet and then all was still.

Margarite tried to summon back her ebbing courage but it was harder the second time; what awaited her in that dark abyss? If it had not been for the large bump of curiosity which everybody possesses Margarite would never have

found the answer to that question. But she was human; so with resolute step she started to descend the stairs, halting every now and then to listen and peer into the darkness. Hearing and seeing nothing, she continued. Groping along the cold, stone wall she came at last to the meter board. She raised her hand and pulled down the handle of the safety switch. Instantly the room was flooded with light, blinding her for a second. Whirling around she glanced hurriedly over the cellar. What do you suppose met her eyes? You'd never guess in a million years. Away back in a far dark cobwebby corner of the room stood her classmates! With a cry of joy and relief she ran to them and they gathered laughingly around her.

That very afternoon she had refused to join in their Hallowe'en sports on the plea of studying. They had resolved that their beloved classmate should not spend her Hallowe'en that way so packing lunch boxes and bringing a Victrola they had come to surprise her in a spooky way befitting the season of the year.

Since it had turned out so wonderfully she forgot those gruesome moments of a while before and joined in the games and dancing with a hearty good-will.

B. A., '24.

Phyllis Wins the Day

"Oh Phil you've just got to go to the Newport-Madison soccer game!"

"You're the best cheer leader we've got," said another girl.

"I'm sorry, girls," replied Phyllis Woodberry, the most popular girl of Newport Academy, "But mother is not well today and although I'd give a great deal to go to the game my duty is first to my mother, I shall be thinking of you though and hoping with all my heart that we shall win—for the boys have worked hard and deserve a victory."

The Newport-Madison game was one of the greatest events of the year to everyone interested in Newport Academy. These two teams were the best in the league and so

evenly matched that they had won about the same number of games. This last contest was to determine which team would possess the trophy of the season.

Phyllis was in the kitchen cheerfully doing the work her mother was unable to do. She was exerting every energy to stifle her disappointment for she felt that her schoolmates might not understand and think her lacking in loyalty. A knock at the door interrupted her in the midst of scrubbing the floor. "Sorry to interrupt your work but I saw the well and wondered if I might get some water for my leaky radiator," said a kind-looking, good natured man as she opened the door.

"Certainly," replied Phyllis. As she was filling a pail with water, she asked the man whether he was going to Newport or to Madison.

"I am going to visit Newport, my old home town, and above all Newport Academy, where I spent so many happy days as a boy! You are right on the border line between the two towns. Which school do you attend?"

"I go to Newport Academy and just now I am wondering whether the Newport or Madison soccer team will win the game today."

"Soccer game! Tell me about it, I used to be on the soccer team myself. But why aren't you there? We fellows used to like some enthusiastic cheerers, and you look like one."

Phyllis explained all about the game and her absence from the cheering section.

"Well, I've thought of something," said the man whose name was Mr. Blake. "I'll go and take your place, providing that the game is not all over."

"Oh, how splendid! You may miss a little of the game but not a great deal. Do you know where the new Madison Athletic field is?"

Mr. Blake had not seen the field when he came through the town as it was far from the school, where no tourists could possibly discover it, moreover a different field had been used in Mr. Blake's day. Following Phyllis' clear directions, Mr. Blake had no trouble in locating the field. When he reached it, the first half of the game was over and Madison was ahead 2-0. The boys were resting and one of them spied Mr. Blake for he was well-known among the boys as Newport's best soccer player, also he had won fame while at college and his pictures often appeared in the papers. He was looked up to as a wonder by the smaller boys. The news of his arrival spread like fire and he aroused so much enthusiasm among the boys that when they got out onto the field again, they played with all their might and brought the score up 2-2. Then at the last minute they raised it 3-2; Newport had won.

At the end of the game, Mr. Blake found himself surrounded by a large group of boys. One of the boys said, "Mr. Blake if you hadn't come the score would still be 2-0."

"Boys," answered Mr. Blake, "do you know how I happened to be here?" And then he related how Phyllis had told him of the game, with what enthusiasm she had spoken, and how she had directed him to the field. A rousing cheer for Phyllis was given then on the field and at school the next day she was made very happy by the commendation of her schoolmates. She felt more than repaid for being so unselfish about caring for her mother,—now she knew that her schoolmates understood and that they respected and loved her all the more.



SOCCER TEAM

Front Row, left to right:—H. Jekanowski, R. West, Zenzaya, Chumura, Coffey.

Back Row, left to right:—Rojko, Kowal, A. West, Flaherty, Kozera, Johnson, Capt., A. Jekanowski, Tudryn, Wanczyk.

Hopkins Beaten by Holyoke High, 3-0.

Holyoke High School's champion soccer team proved too clever for the Hopkins soccer team October 26 on Alumni Field and won an interesting game by a 3-0 score. The visitors had a strong wind at their back during the first half and kept the home team in the defensive most of the time. Hopkins has a strong defense. While it has kept Smith School, Deerfield and Smith academy from scoring, the clever passing and hard driving of the Holyoke forwards was able to pierce the defense twice in the first half. The Hopkins forward line carried the ball up the field in a clever manner a number of times during this half but were stopped in front of goal or by goal keeper. The second half found Hop-

kins with the wind at its back and they were able to reverse the tables of the first half and kept Holyoke on the defense most of this half. The Holyoke backs were kept busy. Their work was sure, what shots that did get by them being blocked by Goal Keeper Foote. Late in this half with the Hopkins backs playing well down the field, Holyoke took advantage of a scattered defense, drove the ball up the field and scored an easy goal when a long drive by Southiere was missed by Rojko. The Holyoke team lived up to its reputation as the best high school soccer team in New England and gave evidence of thorough schooling in all departments of play. Hopkins did well to force them as they did in the second half when they were continually pressing the Holyoke defense. The playing of McGill and

John Mathison stood out above that of the other Holyoke players. Capt. Johnson played a great game for Hopkins and the work of Wanczyk was a feature. The game was cleanly played and interesting throughout.

The lineup:

HOLYOKE	HOPKINS
Foote, g	g, Rojko
Zielinski, lf	lf, Kowal
Clark, rf	rf, R. West
Murphy, lh	lh, O. West
John Mathison, ch	ch, Johnson
Reynolds, rh	rh, A. Jekanowski
James Mathison, ol	ol, Flaherty
Southiere, ll	ll, Zenzaya, Chumura
McGill, c	c, Kazara
O'Brien, lr	lr, Tudryn
Solin, or	or, Wanczyk

Goals, Solin, 2; Southerie, 1. Time, 25 minute halves. Referee, Hyde.

Hopkins Again Beats Smith Academy, 4-0

Hopkins defeated Smith Academy at soccer at Hadley, November 8, 4 to 0. An earlier game at Hatfield resulted 4 to 0 in favor of Hopkins. The Hopkins forward line kept the visitors on the defensive most of the game, but excellent work by S. Belden, A. Smith and Howard, kept the score down. Johnson, Flaherty and Wanczyk played best for Hopkins. Score:

HOPKINS	SMITH ACADEMY
Rojko, g	g, Howard
A. Jekanowski, rh	rh, Burke
O. West, lb	lb, Carl
Kowal, rh	rh, F. Yarrows
Johnson, ch	ch, S. Belden
R. West, lh	lh, A. Smith
Wanczyk, or	or, Walsh
Tudryn, lr	lr, Vollinger
Kazara, c	c, J. Yarrows
Zenzaya, il	il, W. Belden
Flaherty, ol	ol, T. Smith

Score, Hopkins 4, Smith Academy 0; goals scored by Wanczyk, Zenzaya, Tudryn, Kazara. Referee, Hyde. Time, 25-minute halves. Substitutes: Hopkins—Debrayneo for O. West, Chumura for Zenzaya, Bemben for Tudryn, A. Tekanowski for Kazara; Smith—Ryan for T. Yarrows, Zgrodnick for J. Smith.

Hopkins 2, Deerfield 0.

In a fast and interesting game of soccer, Hopkins was able to win a 2-0 decision over Deerfield on Alumni Field, recently. The game was close all the way, the teams being very well matched. Deerfield presented a strong forward line that gave the Hopkins defense a real test. It was only good work by the Hadley backs and particularly by Johnson and Kowal that prevented scores. The West brothers and Jekanowski were also a menace to Deerfield's attempts to score. The Hopkins line pierced the Deerfield defense many times only to be denied a score by a stiff defense in front of the goal and some brilliant stops by Dwyer, whose work was the outstanding feature of the game. In the last few minutes, with neither side having scored, Capt. Johnson shot in two on penalty kicks for the only scores of the game. McCauley, Thayer and Tilley each played a strong game for Deerfield. Kazara was Hopkins' most valuable player on offense. The lineup:

HOPKINS	DEERFIELD
Banasieska, H. Jekanowski, oe	oe, McCauley
Tudryn, le	le, McCallum
Kazara, c	c, Fish
Zenzaya, lr	re, Thayer
Chumura, or	or, Smith
O. West, llb	llb, Hardy, Dodge
Johnson, chb	chb, Tilley
A. Jekanowski, rhb	rhb, Pierce, Hall
Kowal, lfb	lfb, Selbeck
R. West, rfb	rfb, Willer
Rojko, g	g, Dwyer

Goals, Johnson, 2. Referee, A. Johnson. Time 20-minute halves.

Hopkins 4, Smith School 0.

Hopkins had little difficulty in defeating the Smith School soccer team on Alumni Field, Friday, October 13. The Hopkins forward line worked together like veterans and in the first half three goals were made. After Wanczyk had shot in another goal early in the second

half ten substitutes were sent in. Capt. Johnson of the first team alone remaining. The substitutes did well and more than held their own with their opponents although unable to add to the score. The following substitutes got into the game: E. Suleski, Coffey, E. Wanczyk, Bemben, T. Suleski, Shockro, Rojko, Murphy and McQueston. Goals were scored by Wanczyk 2, Tudryn 1, and Zenzaya 1.

Review of Soccer Season.

We are able each fall to put on the field a strong soccer team. This year's team was no exception to the rule and was possibly the best team since 1917. In its contests with Smith School, Smith Academy and Deerfield Academy it proved to be a stronger, smoother working, better balanced team than any of the teams from these schools. In the six contests with these schools but one point was scored against us and that by Smith School. Our boys put up two great contests against the fast Holyoke High School team, known as the best high school soccer team in New England. When Hopkins had its full strength on the field it was strong everywhere and one of the best high school teams in the state.

Kazara, Zenzaya, Chumura, Tudryn, Flaherty, and Wanczyk, formed a line that gave good exhibitions of passing and driving in every game. They received excellent support from the first defense—the three sturdy and aggressive backs—A. Jekanowski, Capt. Johnson and O. West. Kowal and R. Johnson, the fullbacks, were hard to get by. Kowal's ability to drive the ball on a line to his wing men and West's clever defense, especially in front of the goal, were important factors in the team's success.

Rojko could have made good in any position. His reach and skill in handling the ball made him a goal tender of much value.

While each player deserves credit for his playing and for the manner in which he entered into the spirit of team play, there were two players whose game was so outstanding as to draw repeated comments of praise from visitors, coaches and referees. Wanczyk is one of the cleverest players who has ever played in this region. He has everything a skillful player is expected to have, works for the team and is never beaten until the final whistle. Capt. Johnson's defensive play was a feature in every game. He was an opponent much respected and feared and gave his best for his team all of the time.

Coffey, H. Jekanowski, Suleski, Bemben, Debraynio and Banasieska as substitutes, helped out a number of times and gave good accounts of themselves.

The season was brought to a close by two interschool games. Two teams, the Golds and the Whites, captured by Kowal and Johnson, respectively, played two games, Johnson's team winning both. Each team had its group of loyal rooters who added much to the interest and excitement of the games with their cheers and songs. As per the agreements made before the games were played, the winning team and its backers were entertained by the losing team and its rooters. This party was held in the gymnasium the evening of November 24th. A very enjoyable program of songs and readings which included hits on pupils and faculty was given. Refreshments were served and games and dancing enjoyed. The party was one of the most successful ever held in the gymnasium and gave evidence of an excellent, wholesome school spirit.



Household Arts & Agriculture



HOUSEHOLD ARTS & AGRICULTURE

We appreciate the repairs and addition of equipment to our Household Art Department which have been made this summer. The cottage has been repainted on both the outside and inside. New cupboards have been added and a number of general repairs have been made.

Of the equipment that has been added the most important is a fine Glenwood Range which will prove to be very useful in carrying on our lunch work and in the giving of dinners.

The repairs on the cottage were started early this season so that the girls were able to work in the cottage the first day of school.

The department is now being carried on under state supervision as the Agricultural Department has been for several years.

September was spent in canning and bread work in preparation for the Fair.

Three Hopkins girls captured the first three prizes in preserve judging at the Live Wire Fair in Greenfield.

Helen Szafor, '23, first.
Florence W. Emond, '24, second.
Anna Bisko, '24, third.

At the Three County Fair twenty-two of our girls entered the preserve and bread-judging contest. The results of the preserve contest were as follows:

Mary Gwozdick, '26, first.
Katherine Zygmunt, '26, second.
Helen Szafor, '23, third.

Prizes offered in the bread-judging were won by the following:

Mabel Mather, '23, first.
Florence W. Emond, '24, second.
Victoria Kazara, '26, third.

The results are very pleasing as there was much competition.

Agriculture News

A large percentage of pupils from Hopkins Academy entered the judging and other contests at the Northampton Fair and won the following prizes:

Corn and potato judging contest:

William Chumura, first, \$3.
Edward Emond, second, \$2.

Poultry judging contest:

Osborne West, first, \$4.
Roger West, third, \$2.

William Chumura was a victor in both the "Greased Pig Race," and "The Corn Husking Contest."

The following were among the exhibit prizes taken by the Hopkins pupils at the Northampton fair:

CALF—Osborne West, first and junior grand champion, \$28.

SWINE—William Chumura, third, \$1.

POULTRY—Osborne West, first on White Wyandotte cockerel and pullet, \$1.50; Roger West first on Rhode Island Red cockerel and pullet, \$1.50.

Many individual prizes were received in the vegetable exhibit.

September 8th a group of agricultural boys went to the judging contest at the Worcester Fair, where Osborne West was the second highest individual scorer and won a prize of \$30.

At the Cummington Fair, September 26th, the stock judging team, composed of O. West, '23, Comins, '23, R. West, '25, won first prize, \$10.

Edward Emond was the highest individual scorer with Horace Babb a close second, taking \$8 and \$7, respectively.

The Hadley Poultry Club has just organized for the year of 1923. Osborne West was chosen president, and Horace Babb secretary and treasurer. Meetings will be held on the first Monday of each month.

From all the different contests and exhibits the pupils of Hopkins Academy have won prizes aggregating about \$200.

The following sets of slides have been presented to the agricultural classes: "The Farm Vegetable Garden," "Farm Woodlands," "Orchard Management," "Judging Sheep," "Swine In America," "Poultry Housing and Methods." These slides have been of great interest and much appreciated by all who have seen them.

This year Mr. Loring, instructor of the Agricultural Department of Hopkins, is planning to give an interesting and valuable course in "Orchard Management," "Large and Small Fruit Growing," and "Forestry," to the juniors and seniors. In the freshmen and sophomore agricultural course, the study of poultry, swine, corn and bees, will be taken up.

November 8th, Mr. Leon Whitney, president of The New York Fruit Growers' Supply Company gave a very interesting talk on "Dormant Spraying," to the junior and senior agricultural classes. Some of the methods and ideas he gave along that line of work, will be put in practice and long remembered.

This is the time of the year to select and cut scions of the desired apple varieties for grafting purposes next spring. All those who are contemplating grafting in the spring should decide what variety of grafts they will need. Some of this work has been successfully carried on by the upper classmen of the Agriculture Department and will be done in the spring when time permits. Get in touch with the Agricultural instructor now, if you wish this work done.

On November 14th, seventeen boys from Hopkins, mostly students in agriculture, accompanied by Mr. Loring and Prof. Lawrence H. Grose of the Forestry Department of M. A. C., studied forestry practices on the 750 acres forestry tract owned by Massachusetts Agricultural College on Mt. Toby.

November 15th the two upper classes of the department attended the sessions of the Annual Conference of the Hampshire County Extension

Service, held in Odd Fellows Hall, Northampton. One of the features was a dinner, composed entirely of things raised or made by Boys' and Girls' Club members.

The equipment for the forge work is ready for the course in this work to be given to the agricultural students. This work will start in January.

EXCHANGES

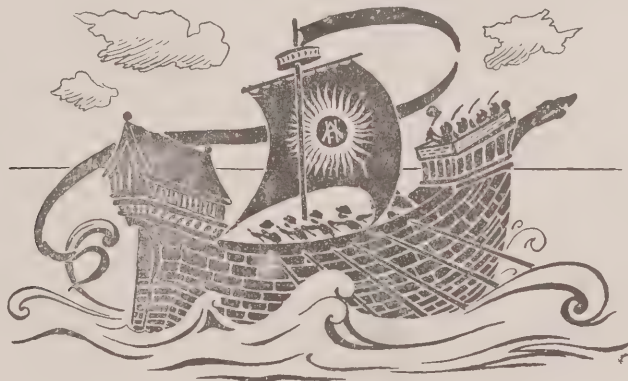
Drury Academe, North Adams, Mass.

You have a fine joke department. The Science department is original and interesting. Would not a few more stories make your paper more complete?

The Graphic, Amherst, Mass.

Your alumni and school news are well written and your original poetry shows talent.

We
Mariner



This
Varns

Farmer: "See here, young fellow, what are you doing in that tree?"

Boy: "One of your apples fell down and I was trying to put it back."



"That cat was making an awful noise in the back garden last night."

"Yes, I think that since he ate the canary, he thinks he can sing."



Miss C.: "Did you study 'As You Like It' last year?"

Whit.: "No, we studied as we had to."

"Carter, is the most absent minded man I know," said one man.

"What's he been doing now?" asked another.

"Why this morning he thought he left his watch at home and then took it out to see if he had time to go back after it."

"That's not bad," said the second man. "Once he left his office and put a card out saying that he'd be back at three o'clock and then finding, he had forgotten something, went back, read the sign and sat down and waited until three o'clock."



Barber: "Your hair is getting grey."

Customer: "No wonder. Hurry up."

"Lay down pup, lay down," ordered the man.
 "Good doggie, lay down, I say."

"You'll have to say 'lie down,' mister," declared a small by-stander, "that's a Boston terrier."



Mr. R.: "Well, I hope you liked the story I finished up my talk with this morning."

S: "It was a good one. The first time you told it, I had to hold my sides, I laughed so much."



As the guards were about to lead the condemned prisoner away the lawyer who had defended him stepped up.

"I'm sorry I couldn't do anything more for you, old chap," he said sympathetically.

"Don't mention it," came the unexpected reply. "Ain't five years enough?"



The Impossible.

For Mr. Reed to keep his pencil in his hair.

For French IV to understand French.

For Eleanor Miller to stop studying.

For Miss Callahan to lose her dignity.

To squelch "Whit."

For Maxie Szafr to sit still long enough to grow.

For Horace Babb to smile any more.

For Mr. Loring to be cranky.

Teacher: "How many forms of expression of the verb are there?"

Pupil: "Three, indicative, interrogative and imperative."

Teacher: "Give an example of each."

Pupil: "'Towser is sick.' 'Is Towser sick?' and 'Sie 'em Towser.'"



She had received a gift of flower with .

"Oh, they are perfectly lovely!" she exclaimed. "And there's even a little dew on them still."

"Ee-y-yes," he stammered, "there's a little, I intend to pay it on Saturday night."



A teacher had been telling her class of boys that recently worms had become so numerous that they destroyed crops, and it was necessary to import the sparrow to exterminate them. The sparrow multiplied very fast and now were gradually driving away our native birds.

Johnny was apparently very inattentive, and the teacher, thinking to catch him napping, said:

"Johnny, which is worse to have worms or sparrows?"

"Johnny hesitated a moment and then replied: "Please, I never had the sparrows."

J. W. HEFFERNAN

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER

NEWSDEALER AND ENGRAVER

153 MAIN ST., NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

THE HOPKINS ARMS

W. N. POTTER'S SONS & CO.

DEALERS IN

Flour, Grain, Hay, Salt, Lime, Cement, Coal

HADLEY, MASS. Near R. R. Station

Don't Be Satisfied With Just Ordinary Paint



It costs much less to apply the best paint because it covers much more surface and lasts longer. Protect your property with MONARCH HOUSE PAINT, 100% PURE, for inside and outside painting. Made in White and 32 Colors.

IT WEARS

PRESERVES

BEAUTIFIES

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY

Shipman & Gaylord, Hadley, Mass.

Paints Wall Paper Glass

SHELDON PICTURES

J. HUGH PIERCE

186 Main Street

Northampton, - - Mass.

W. J. McGrath

BUILDER, METAL ROOFS

Metal and Wall Board Ceilings

Russell Street, : Tel. Conn.

Chilson's Auto Top Shop

AUTOMOBILE TRIMMING

We make automobile tops, curtains, slip covers, body linings and cushions. We specialize on windshield and door glass, automobile carpets and linoleums. Prompt service on all work. Drive right in—Our shop holds 12 cars.

Phone 1822

34 Center St.

JACKSON & CUTLER

Dealers in

DRY AND FANCY GOODS

Amherst, Mass.

When dealing with our Advertisers please mention the HOPKINS ARMS

THE HOPKINS ARMS

When You Want a Watch

Remember the Very

Large Stock at Davies'

FRANK E. DAVIS

Northampton, Opp. Draper Hotel.

The *REXALL* Store

Coburn & Graves
DRUGGISTS

Opposite Court House

NORTHAMPTON, ∴ MASS.

HILL BROS.

DRY GOODS, AND FLOOR COVERING

118 MAIN ST., NORTHAMPTON

Chas. Cook & Sons

BROOM
MANUFACTURERS

Hadley, ∴ Massachusetts

WHEN

STUDENTS

WANT

REAL

CLOTHES

THEY GO TO

F.M. THOMPSON & SON

AMHERST, MASS.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

Footwear

Right-Up-To-The-Minute

LARGEST STOCK LOWEST PRICES

Everything for the Feet

PAGE'S SHOE STORE
AMHERST

Skates

Skiis

See the new Spalding
Blue Streak Skates

Snowshoes

Hockey Sticks

Thomas A. Purseglove

Northampton, Mass.

THE HOPKINS ARMS

FOUNDED 1664

INCORPORATED 1816

HOPKINS ACADEMY

An All Around School for Many Different Kinds of Training

COLLEGE PREPARATORY COURSES RATED AS CLASS A

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Satisfies Requirements of State Board of Education

HOUSEHOLD ARTS DEPARTMENT

Practical Instruction Under Home Conditions

ATHLETICS

Fostered by Gymnasium and Three-Acre Playground

FOUR COLLEGES WITHIN RADIUS OF SEVEN MILES

It is none too early to do your

Christmas Shopping Now

in the store that has the

"Best in Drug Store Merchandise"

Henry Adams & Co.

THE REXALL STORE

Amherst,

Mass.

THE

METCALF PRINTING COMPANY

Book, Job and Catalogue

PRINTERS

8 CRAFTS AVENUE

NORTHAMPTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Quality Footwear

CORRECTLY FITTED REASONABLY PRICED

If you are a quality buyer—we are always happy to extend every courtesy, and care conducive to the assurance of pleasant memories

E. M. BOLLES

AMHERST,

MASS.

Compliments
of

**Brookside Dairy,
Inc.**

19 Hawley Street

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

When dealing with our Advertisers please mention the HOPKINS ARMS

HARDWARE

PLUMBING, HEATING AND SHEET
METAL WORK

MUTUAL
PLUMBING AND HEATING CO.
AMHERST. MASS.

DISTINCTIVE

FURNITURE, RUGS AND DRAPERIES

PRICES THE LOWEST

Free Delivery to All Towns

E. D. MARSH ESTATE
E. F. Strickland, Mgr.
AMHERST, MASS.

WHY NOT?

A careful examination of your eyes today may remove the cause of those dreadful headaches. We are equipped to give you intelligent, accurate OPTICAL SERVICE.

We do not use drops or drugs in examining eyes. It is to your advantage to profit by our experience. If you feel that your eyes need attention let us examine them and suggest a remedy.

SAVE YOUR EYES

O. T. DEWHURST
Phone 184-W. Northampton 201 Main Street

Amherst Book Store

AMHERST, MASS.

Sheet Music

Fountain Pens:—Waterman, Moore's, Schaefer and John Hancock.

Pencils:—Eversharp, Pal, Ingersoll and Everpointed. Late fiction and popular reprints Name put on fountain pens for 25c.

C. F. DYER

LA SALLE'S AN ICE CREAM

That is Pleasingly Different
Sold Where Quality Counts

LA SALLE-HILLMAN COMPANY
North Hadley, Mass.

E. J. GARE & SON

JEWELERS

Eversharp Pencils and Wahl Pens

112 Main Street
NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

Deuel's Drug Store

Victor Talking Machines and Records

Eastman Kodaks and Films

AMHERST, : : : MASS. 11 Pleasant St., Amherst

We are headquarters for
AN ELECTRICAL XMAS

Something for every
Person, Purpose and Purse.

Amherst Gas Co.

